

OUR STORM CENTRE.

Paterson's riot of yesterday is far from being a local affair; it concerns the whole country. It was an outbreak of anarchism pure and simple, led by avowed Anarchists, and clearly setting forth the anarchist objects and methods. It illustrated the teachings which led to the murder of President McKinley, and which menace the lives of our officials and the security of our free system of government.

How to deal with the evil so as to extirpate it is a practical and important question. In the ordinary enforcement of the law justice leans to the side of mercy, but there is no room for mercy toward the Anarchist. In dealing with criminals of his class the utmost severity is the most effective remedy. The Chicago Anarchists have been very careful since the hanging of the Haymarket bomb throwers. In New Orleans the Mafia was subdued only by the parish prison lynching.

All, or nearly all, the Paterson Anarchists are foreigners. Other nations provide for the deportation of all pernicious foreigners. It is time that we should follow their example. This country is the home of the oppressed of all nations, but we should draw the line on the Anarchist.

Coming Back.—Perhaps the most convincing proof of the strength of Richard Croker in Tammany Hall is the list of names of those who are opening the door and peeping in, now that they are sure that he is away for good.

THE MINERS' CONTRACTS.

The calling of a national convention of all coal miners for the purpose of passing on the question of a general strike brings into prominence the fact that with many of the bituminous coal miners a strike would be a violation of contracts to which their unions are solemnly pledged by every consideration which can bind an honorable man.

Out of the 450,000 men engaged in the work of mining coal in the United States 144,000 are anthracite coal miners now on strike. Of the 306,000 bituminous coal miners 184,000 have contract agreements and 122,000 of them are free to join the anthracite coal miners.

Geographically, all the bituminous coal miners east of the Mississippi are under contracts except some 30,000 in West Virginia, who are now out on strike, and 45,000 in Pennsylvania, who are reported as willing to strike.

Should the whole body of the bituminous coal miners agree to strike it would probably force the stiff-necked presidents of the anthracite coal roads to an agreement, but any agreement made under such circumstances would obviously be binding only as long as either party chose to respect it.

Where He Got It.—Police Sergeant Churchill has money, and he freely tells the public where he got it. He got it betting on horse races and trading in diamonds. Any one who would question the accuracy of this explanation would be a heartless cynic.

THE MEANEST OF ALL SWINDLES.

The generally accepted assertion that the policy fraud is the meanest of all swindles received ample confirmation yesterday in the testimony in the Adams trial of William E. Nolan, a former employee of Adams.

It is a swindle in which every one who takes part in it is a willing robber and despoiler of the poor. It is crooked from beginning to end, merciless in its rapacity and without one redeeming element of pity, shame or self-respect in its degraded workers.

Its victims are not merely the very poor, but the hopelessly ignorant. "Playing policy" appears to be a form of mental disease akin to the craving for alcohol or opium. It is doubtful if even the revelations of the total dishonesty of the management will have any effect in dissuading its credulous votaries from consulting their dream books and wasting their scanty savings on the fascination of the game.

A more serious aspect of the matter is the corruption of the police necessarily involved in the continuance of the swindle. To assert that it can flourish as it does without the connivance of the police is an insult to common sense, and as long as the current receipts of the policy king continue the promise of police reform is a delusion.

Facts About Food.—The State Agricultural Department of Minnesota has issued an official bulletin showing officially the digestive values of various foods. All that is needed now is a supplementary bulletin showing the rich how to get a digestion and showing the poor how to get the food.

THE DAILY AUTOMOBILE STORY.

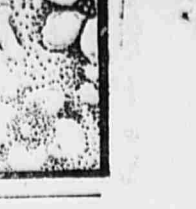
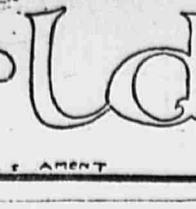
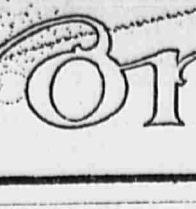
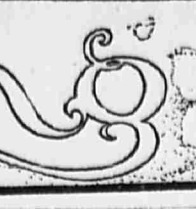
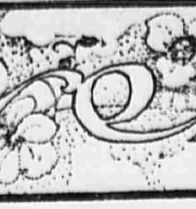
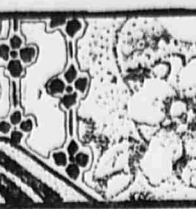
It has been urged in favor of the automobile that it is a powerful aid to the good roads movement. In practice the automobile shows a disposition to monopolize the good roads for its own use by making it unsafe for any one else to use them. This has already gone so far that a great many people would prefer a poor road without automobiles to a good road with the peril of death as the penalty for using it.

Another unpleasant consequence of the introduction of the automobile is the opportunity it furnishes of proving that we have a small and select class in the community who are permitted to defy the laws which the rest of us must obey. This is not only unpleasant but dangerous.

MR. SCHWAB'S \$25,000 APPLES.

Charles M. Schwab, the steel magnate, gave \$25,000 to Mount Aloysius Academy at Cresson, Pa., on Tuesday, with the explanation that he did it in partial reparation for the apples he stole from trees on the academy lawn when in his younger days he drove a stage along the road that passes in front of the academy. To his explanation he is said to have added the remark: "Millions to-day are not as sweet to me as recollections of the taste of purloined Baldwins from that old tree down yonder."

Millionaires are given to saying things of this sort. The words sound nicely, the sentiment is O. K. and it costs nothing to give them utterance. Of course the statement is not true. Mr. Schwab wouldn't trade his millions for all the red apples this side of the Garden of the Hesperides; no, not even for all the sweet apples of Cresson which made his youthful mouth water and called forth the above poetic tribute. Apple merchants who clean the idea that the steel magnate is a pomophile because he now pays \$25,000 for a haul of apples consumed long ago had better not back their wagons up at his door and expect to sell their crops to him at any such fancy figure, because they will find that he not only knows apples as is apples, but that he knows how they sell at the corner grocery and how many of them there should be to the quart.



The Funny Side of Life.

JOKES OF OUR OWN

MARY'S LAMB UP TO DATE.

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow.
And one day into Gotham Town
With Mary did it go.

The soft-coal soot got in its work
Ere they had walked a block,
And strangers now declare that lamb
The black sheep of the flock.

OBLIGING.

"My poor man, do you drink?"
"Not as a rule, me am; but, seein' it
is you that invites me, I don't care if
I do."

IN KNICKERBOCKERS.

"I hear that members of the Beef
Trust are going to the coronation."
"To get an estimate on Pierpont Morgan's
calves, I suppose."

HIGH ART.

"Here's a piece of music, miss, that
costs 40 cents."
"Oh, can't you give me anything
more difficult? Last week I played one
that cost 75 cents."

BORROWED JOKES.

THE PEACH CROP.

"Yes, indeed," said he, "Miss Love has
a complexion like a peach."
"That's so," replied her rival; "it's
bound to fall."—Philadelphia Press.

EVIDENT.

"You're an old acquaintance of
Shorty, are you not?"
"Yes, but I haven't known him long."
—Chicago American.

WIFE WILL BORROW IT.

"I see that the King has given the
Duke of Marlborough the Order of the
Garter."
"I'll bet something handsome the
Duchess will borrow it sometimes when
the Duke isn't looking."—Cleveland
Plain Dealer.

SHE TOLD HIM.

"Can you tell me why it is," he
growled as he began diving under the
bed, "that my slippers always seem to
get pushed clear over against the wall?"
"Yes, dear," she answered pleasantly.
"You can?"
"Yes, dear."
"Then why is it?"
"Because you don't put them away in
the slipper rack when you take them
off, dear."—Minneapolis Tribune.

SOMEBODIES.

DYER, COL. D. B.—is the only Rep-
ublican who has ever been on the
staff of a Democratic Governor in
Georgia.

DIAZ, PRESIDENT—of Mexico, works
over ten hours a day. Such an ex-
ample has not yet led to the forming
of a Presidential union.

FRENCH, MRS. W. A.—last week
visited for the first time Pike's Peak,
which was named in honor of her
great-grandfather, Zebulon Pike.

FRYE, SENATOR—wears the finest
Panama hat in Washington. It will
not, however, materially influence his
views as to canal routes.

JAVAIL, DR.—the blind French scientist,
says the blind are gifted with a sixth
sense that lies latent in most persons.
This sense is said to have its habitation
in the forehead and is known as
"The Sense of Obstacles."

LAJOIE, BASEBALLIST—has a \$7,000
salary; which is more money than is
paid to the President of Harvard Uni-
versity.

PARKHURST, DR.—is in Ireland study-
ing agrarian question.

FLOWER OF THE SEA.

From shell-strewn sand to rippled
purple pool,
From the dawn to twilight hour,
The sea spreads out its petals wide
and cool.
Like a morning glory flower;
Emerald, opal, amethyst and blue
In its nectar-cup it holds,
Till it yields each lovely hue to the
darkness and the dew,
And the great sea blossom folds.

Then, wrought with silver, and
rimmed in rainbow pearl,
A porphyry goblet lies
Where the dazzling waters scintillate
and whirl.

To the glow of the lustrous skies;
For budding splendors in its deep
heart hide.
And the full-blown glory breaks,
When radiant petals wide unfurl
at morning tide,
And the great sea blossom wakes.

—Fall Mail Gazette.

TIMELY LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Is Business Increasing?

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I see more bald-headed people now-
days than I used to see twenty-five
years ago. Do the electric lights under
which we work tend to make us bald,
or is the modern hat worse for the hair
than was its predecessor? In any case,
I believe business is increasing. Let me
hear from barbers and from other people
on this subject.
GARIBALDI.

Music for Morningside Park.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I have followed with considerable in-
terest your commendable efforts on
behalf of the residents of the upper
west side to secure music in Morningside
Park. You can imagine, therefore, the
disappointment of many hundreds
who on Saturday visited the naturally

to-be-suspected site of the music at One
Hundred and Twenty-third street and
Morningside avenue, when they found
that the band was not in the park at
all, but, instead, was perched away up
above it under the blazing sun at One
Hundred and Sixteenth street and
Morningside avenue west, away in sound
from the densely populated area where
inhabitant's strains were presum-
ably intended to entertain.
G. A. LUCAS.

Dirty Above and Below.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
In other days it was said, "London
has clean streets but dirty skies, while
New York has dirty streets but clean
skies." Now, under the soft-coal re-
gime, however, New York has dirty
streets as well as dirty skies. A cloud
hangs over the city day and night.

Look at the moon this evening and in-
stead of the clear-cut, gem-like orb of
old you will see a foggy, dim moon,
with a nimbus of dirty haze around it.
That is caused by the same soft coal
that makes our linen dirty, gets into our
pores, makes it hard to breathe and
taints the pure air we used to boast of.
Nice state of affairs, eh?
V. A. S.

For Cheaper Sea Bathing.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
The bathing season is about to begin.
In view of this, let me suggest lower
rates for the privilege of dipping in
Mother Ocean. Usually one pays a nickel
to the ferry or the boat and a nickel
back. That's 10 cents. Then the boat
fare is usually about 30 cents. The round
trip the bathing suit is 50 cents. Often
one pays extra for extra towels and
other necessary accommodations. There

you have an outlay already of 55 cents,
and if one takes his wife with him it
is \$1.10. Now, this is more than many of
us can pay three or four times a week.
Can't it be done cheaper? Also, many
of us can't get to the beaches before
night. Why not have more night bath-
ing instead of closing most of the bath-
houses at 7?
CLERK.

A Computer's Plea.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
The various railroads could make a
lot more money by running more and
faster trains to and from suburban
towns within a forty-mile radius of New
York. I am a commuter and I am
greatly inconvenienced by the slow and
bad system of railroad travel. No
wonder New York is jammed with flat-
dwellers when commuters' homes are so
hard to reach.
A. R. MARTIN, Jr.

ENOCH ARDEN CROKER'S RETURN.



When the modern Enoch Arden wanders home to Tammanee
A strange, sad, stirring sight before his keyholed eye there'll be:
His picture turned toward the wall, his doughty foemen three,
And each with a Je-Crokerized milk-maiden on his knee.

SOME ARE LUCKY.



"Does Miss Little keep many
boarders just now?"
"Yes, some, but most of them man-
age to escape."

DESPERATION.



Blones (gleefully)—Yes, I have con-
cluded to commence smoking again.
Those appalling figures you read me
about the use of tobacco convinced
me that what little I use won't cut
any ice, anyhow.

A GOOD GUESS.



"What do you suppose is the cause
of so many divorces?"
"Marriage, I think."

ROBBED BEFORE.



First Bunco Man—Let's get after
that Jay.
Second Bunco Man—He hasn't got
any money. I just saw him pay
his bill at a Broadway restaurant.

LOOKING BACKWARD.



Mrs. Simpkins—Law sakes, Mrs.
Jenkins, I'm glad we didn't live in
those days. Just think of mending
such clothes—an' the washin' an'
ironin'!

SACRIFICE



Old Man—Little boy, I'm glad to
see that you gave your sister that
apple.
Kid—Aw, I don't care; it's rotten.

NEW ROCKET.

Capt. Andre, a
Chicago life-sav-
ing official, has
devised a steel
rocket which,
when used to
throw life lines to
wrecked vessels,
leaves a trail of
light behind it and
enables life-savers
to locate the dis-
tressed ship.

WORLD'S STEEL.

The world's steel
output for a year
would make a
column 100 feet
through and a mile
and a third high,
or build a steel
wall 5 feet thick,
20 high and 100
miles long.

THE SINGING MOUSE.

The power of song among the brute
creation has so long been associated
in our minds with the feathered tribe
alone that we do not think of it as be-
longing to any four-footed animal.
Yet there is a mouse that sings—why,
nobody knows, says the Toledo Blade.

It is a small animal with very large
ears, which are moved about much
while singing, as if that were neces-
sary to the success of the vocal per-
formance.

The song is not, as you might think,
a prolonged squeak with variations,
but a succession of clear, warbling
notes, with trills, not unlike the song
of a canary, and quite as beautiful,
though some of the notes are much
lower.

One great peculiarity is a sort of
double song—an air, with accompaniment
quite subdued. Upon first hearing this
one believes he is listening to more than
one mouse, so perfect is the illusion.

So, you see, the birds are not the only
singers—that this little mouse can do
better than some of them—and that if it
should ever come to live in our houses
there would be no use of keeping
canaries.

"BUSTLES" FOR MEN.

In extreme cases men have been known
to wear corsets, and now it looks as
though bustles might be added to the
wardrobe of the heavy dresser. "The
military cut will be the proper thing in
men's coats this summer," says a fash-
ionable tailor, according to the Phila-
delphia Record. "There will be a de-
cided flare at the bottom, and unless a
man has good hip development the gar-
ment will hang loosely, and the effect
will be just the reverse of what is in-
tended. Consequently the man with
slight hips, if he wants to look well in
one of these coats, will have to resort
to pads. The padded shoulder has long
been adopted, so why not the padded
hip? Yes, I suppose you might call it a
bustle if you choose."

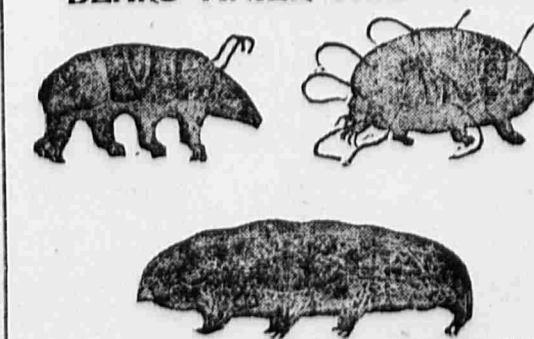
B. B. FANS IN CONGRESS.

The baseball contingent in Congress is
quite large. Representative William
Alden Smith, who is a crank on base-
ball, says that there are at least 100
members who would rather see a base-
ball game than eat dinner. Certain it is
that on the opening day of the season
in Washington fifty Representatives,
headed by Speaker Henderson and
Chairman Payne, were in the grand
stand, says the Washington Times. On
the Senate side Cullerton, of Texas, and
Dietrich, of Nebraska, are just as wild
over the game as Senator Kittredge, and
that is understood to be saying a great
deal.

KEEP MATTING CLEAN.

Little-used matting, as in spare cham-
bers or upper summer rooms, should be
swept very clean, then wiped with cloth
wrung out of sweet milk. Do this once a
year—it keeps the straw alive and to a
degree pliant. If the milk wash is used
in a living room or on a piazza, follow it
up with very hot, clear water to keep
the floor from drawing flies.

BEARS TINIER THAN ANTS.



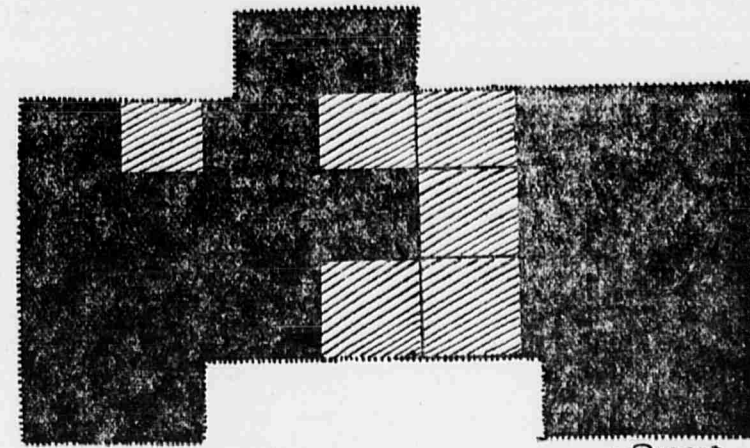
Echiniscus Anctomys. Echiniscus Nov. Spec.
Macroblatus Hufelandi.

These strange eight-footed monsters are not, as might be
supposed at first glance, fossil representatives of extinct
species akin to the rhinoceros.

They are still with us, and we have probably trodden many
of them under foot, for they inhabit moss banks and are
only from one-hundredth to three-hundredths of an inch in
length. For moss fields seem to possess a distinct fauna as
well as flora of their own and harbor many peculiar forms
of protozoa, worms and articulate animals. Here are found
the singular "tardigrades" or "slow movers" shown in the
illustration. They are so called because of their method of
locomotion, which is like that of fat or trad bears and some
naturalists have called them "bear animals," or "little bears"
for the same reason, but Prof. Richter, who has just pub-
lished a minute account of these curious little creatures in
the scientific journal Prometheus, suggests the name "little
pigs" as more appropriate.

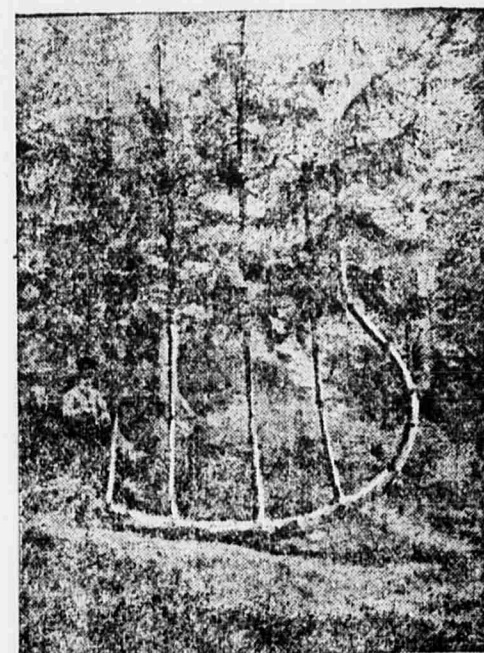
Interesting to the casual observer by reason of their
strange forms, which parody those of higher animals, they
are still more so to the naturalists for other reasons. It is
difficult to classify them. They are not worms, or insects, or
crustaceans, or centipedes. As they have eight legs they
have been put provisionally with the spiders, but they are
not much like them. They are covered with a sort of armor,
but this, as well as the whole body, is transparent.

MAKE A BLACK SQUARE OUT OF THIS.



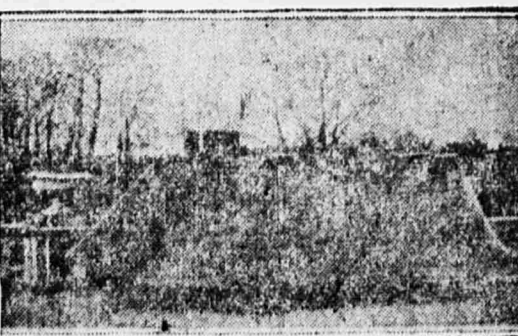
This design if properly manipulated will fold into an exact square. The square
should be solid black. Cut out along dotted lines around the edge of the design
and then try if you can fold it.

THE HARP TREE.



This is a pine tree which stands—or rather lies, for it is a
lyre, at least in appearance—not far from a thriving manu-
facturing town which bears the high-sounding name of
Ehrenfriedersdorf, or the Town of the Honorable Peace, in
Saxony. Probably it was blown down in a storm, after
which some of its branches assumed the attitude and ap-
pearance of independent trunks and the others withered
and have been removed. It is locally known as "the harp," and
will probably bear that name for a long time, as it is in a
very flourishing condition. Similar malformations are not
uncommon, but this one is notable for its striking form and
size.

A WAR AUTOMOBILE.



An armored motor car designed to carry an array of
formidable guns to be used on land as battle-ships are used
at sea has been designed by an English inventor, Frederick
Simms. The car is designed to support a weight of twelve
tons, but it is not anticipated that it will often be called
upon to carry more than six tons. The engine which supplies
the motive power is a sixteen-horse-power four-cylinder hy-
dro-carbon engine. The fuel burnt is petrol, for which tanks
are supplied underneath the main frame, capable of giving
the car a run of 200 miles. The car is equipped with two
pom-poms and two Maxims. It can carry 10,000 rounds of
small-arm ammunition, and has also, at a pinch, carrying ca-
pacity for twenty men.

THE STATUE MENDED.



This is how the eleven pieces of the
broken statue described in yesterday's
Evening World are put together.